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Prologue

[image]

A ginger tom appeared, his pelt shining with stars. *Where am I?* The tom thought, confused. A blue-gray she-cat padded to him. "Bluestar!" The ginger tom's joyful mew sounded as he ran to meet his former leader and mentor. "Firestar, welcome to StarClan." Bluestar meowed. "Come with me, let me show you the place to see thunderClan." Bluestar took Firestar to a pool that looked awfully familliar. "Moonpool! In StarClan!" Firestar realised with a jolt. Bluestar purred in agreement and meowed, "It's time to give Bramblecl-, Bramblestar his nine lives, come. Firestar followed Bluestar as they dipped their noses in the pool and shared with the new ThunderClan leader.

This is my first book! Pleqase tell me how it is in the comments. ^^

Chapter 1

[image]

A spasm passed Squirrelflight's body as she had birthed her first kit. Then another one, and done. Squirrelflight sighed in relief and purred as her kits started suckling. One of the kits is a ginger tom and the other one is a blue-gray she-cat. Squirrelflight and Bramblestar named them Bluekit and Firekit, in the honour of her father.

Where am I now? Firestar was confused and was irritated. *Why am I in nursery? Why aren't my eyes open?* Firestar looked up. Why was my daughter my mother? Squirrelflight called him Firekit! "I'm not Firekit! I am Firestar! Squirrelflight!" Firest-, no, Fire*kit* tried to mew, but since he was only a kit, only tiny, feeble mews came out. Squirrelflight looked at her kits contently and purred happily.

Sorry that my chapters were short! Comment to see if I can improve anything! Thanks!

Chapter 2

[image]

"I'm gonna get you Firekit!" Came Bluekit's teasing mew in nursery. Firekit was fitting in well as a kit. He had gotten used to it. Firekit ran as fast as he could and ran around thumping on the ground clumsily. He was happy to have the life of a kit again. So happy, so nimble and fast, so puppy-dog-cute-innocent-eyes-to-not-get-caught-feeling, so carefree... though Squirrelflight was always embarrassing him and Bluekit.

Firekit barreled over Bluekit and mewed in triumph, "Gotcha!"

"Get off! You big badger! You're ShadowClan and I am going to attack you!"

The kits played-fight near the elders' den.

After a while, they were tired and ran to Graystripe to have a badger ride.

"Give us a badger ride!" The kits squealed.

.....

"May all cats old enough to catch their own prey come to Highledge for a Clan meeting!" Bramblestar yowled. "These two kits have reached the age of six moons and ready to become an apprentice."

Bramblestar looked up at the sky. "Warriors of StarClan, I ask you to look down at these two kits. They have reached the age of six moons and ready to become an apprentice."

"Bluekit, Firekit, do you promise to uphold the warrior code, and defend your clan always?"

"I do." Bluekit said confidently.

"I... I do!" Firekit meowed, trembling with joy and emotion.

"Then from this day on until you are a warrior, you will be named as Bluepaw and Firepaw."

"Bluepaw's mentor will be Ivypool. And Firepaw's mentor will be Lionblaze."

I guess it feels weird to have your grandson as your mentor. Firepaw's whiskers twitched with amusement.

"Bluepaw! Firepaw! Bluepaw! Firepaw!"

Chapter 3

[image]

"So, let's see the territories and the smell of other clans!"

"All right Lionblaze and Ivypool!"

The new apprentices bounded across the territories.

As they got close to the border, a whiff came to their noses.

"Ewwwww! What's that smell? It's li-" Bluepaw complained.

"It's like toad something or some kind of dung!" Firepaw wrinkled his nose. He recognised it immediately that it was ShadowClan, but he did not blow his cover.

"That's ShadowClan!" Lionblaze let out a *mrrow* of amusement and meowed.

Bluepaw picked up another scent. "Fish! Umm... RiverClan!" She shouted out immediately.

"That's right!" Ivypool commented on her apprentice. "Well done, Bluepaw."

"Rabbits! WindClan?" For not blowing his cover, Firepaw pretended to be uncertain.

"That's right! Well done." Lionblaze complimented his apprentice as well.

"Let's go back now. It's sunhigh. Let's rest and we will hunt later." Lionblaze meowed.

They padded back to camp.

.....

(After sunhigh time)

Firepaw and Bluepaw padded out of camp, stretching and yawning. They followed their mentors and walked to the forest part.

"So we are going to learn the hunter's crouch first. Keep your body low and your tail not sticking out. Hind legs must be ready to leap and sheathe your claws. Creep slowly towards your prey. A mouse can hear the vibrations of your paw steps and a rabbit can hear you."

Firepaw and Bluepaw crouched and started to hunt. A mouse was scuttling in the undergrowth. Firepaw acknowledged his sister and started creeping towards the mouse. Suddenly, he stepped on a twig. The mouse alerted but Firepaw slid out and slammed it with his paw. He padded to his mentor with his mouse dangling from his jaws.

"Good work. Bury your prey and catch more."

At Sunset, Firepaw and Bluepaw were back. Their jaws full of prey. The apprentices put their catches on the fresh-kill pile and shared a plump mouse Firepaw caught. They slept in their nests after that.

Chapter 4

[image]

Firepaw blinked. *Where am I? Where is Bluepaw?* Firepaw sighed. Why did StarClan have to be so surprising?

"Firepaw."

"Yellowfang?" Firepaw looked around.

"Yes. Though you cannot see me."

"What now?"

"Wake up. This is important!"

"All right."

Firepaw watched as the voice of Yellowfang get softer and dimmer. He woke up with a jolt.

"Bramblestar! Bramblestar!" Came Leafpool's meow.

"What is wrong? Leafpool."

"It's a prophecy.... it is here again..."

"What prophecy?"

"Fire alone can save our Clan."

DUN DUN DUN!!!!!!!!!! How is the story? What do you think will happen next? Comment and vote!

Chapter 5

[image]

Fire alone can save our Clan? What? Firepaw couldn't believe his ears. The prophecy long time ago, when he was still Bluestar's apprentice. But how come?

Leafpool was talking to Bramblestar in hushed tones, not wanting the whole clan to know.

Bramblestar's meow rumbled in his throat. "Firepaw just looks so much like Firestar. Could he be a reaicarnation of him?"

Firepaw froze. Is his cover gonna be blown?

Firepaw stifled a sigh of relief when Leafpool murmured, "It couldn't be, right? StarClan never sent me a vision."

"We can't be sure."

"I still think Firepaw is the 'fire'."

"Me too."

"Should we tell him?"

"Wait for a little longer first."

"All right."

Leafpool and Bramblestar's words echoed like a shadow in Firepaw's mind. He had overheard the whole conversation. He felt that the prophecy was like a thorn stuck in his pad. He could never be free of his destiny. ThunderClan will always be counting on him.

Suddenly, Bluepaw barreled over him and took him out of his thoughts. He played fight with his sister to spend time. But he couldn't help but think: Will I be blown of my cover? Do I have to live with the prophecy again?

Chapter 6

[image]

"The cats that will go to the gathering are Squirrelflight, Bluepaw, Firepaw, Leafpool, Jayfeather, Alderheart, Lilyheart, Fernsong, Cherryfall, Mousewhisker, Poppyfrost, Cinderheart."

Firepaw and Bluepaw exchanged excited glances. They have waited for moons to go to a gathering. This was their first gathering.

.....

"Let's start the gathering!" Braamblestar yowled on his branch.

Rowanstar nodded and meowed, "I will begin the gathering. ShadowClan has two new apprentices. Darkpaw! Sleekpaw!"

ShadowClan chanted their names. Rowanstar waited for the noise to quiet down and continued.

"ShadowClan is thriving." He nodded towards Harestar.

"WindClan is thriving too. We also have three new apprentices. Swiftpaw! Breezepaw! Sunpaw!"

Mistystar meowed, "RiverClan is thriving as well. We also have one new warrior. Wishpaw has become Wishheart."

"ThunderClan is thriving. We still mourn for our noble leader, Firestar. we also have two apprentices. Firepaw! Bluepaw!"

Suspicious murmurs erupted the crowd. Did anycat think that Firepaw was Firestar?

"The gathering is at an end." Bramblestar yowled and leaped of the branch.

"Firepaw, we need to talk to you when we get back." Bramblestar whispered in Firepaw's ear.

Firepaw nodded and padded across with his clanmates.

Chapter 7

[image]

"What is it?" Firepaw tried to stop his voice from shaking.

Bramblestar and Leafpool had to meet up with him after the gathering. It must be about the prophecy. Firepaw thought.

At camp

"What is it? Bramblestar, Leafpool, why did you have to see me?" Firepaw meowed and shifted his paw uneasily.

"It's about the prophecy, Firepaw." Leafpool meowed gently.

"Fire alone can save our clan," Bramblestar explained.

Firepaw looked at his pelt. It was indeed orange like fire.

"What do you mean? Isn't the prophecy Firestar's?" Firepaw defended himself.

"We think you are the fire in the prophecy." Bramblestar meowed at his kit gently.

"But..."

"Firestar, you are the fire," Bramblestar whispered into Firepaw's ear.

Chapter 8

[image]

"You knew all along?!"

"Yes."

"Why didn't you tell me?"

Two voices came in Bramblestar's den. Firepaw's and Bramblestar's.

"You may go now."

Firepaw jumped off Highledge.

"Gotcha!" Bluepaw pinned down Firepaw.

Firepaw let out a mrrow of amusement and fought back, claws sheathed.

Sorry, this chapter is so short! I couldn't think of what to write!

Chapter 9

[image]

"Today you both are going to have your assesment." Lionblaze meowed as the siblings walked out of their dens.

Bluepaw and Firepaw looked at each other, excited.

Outside camp

"Your task is to hunt as much prey you can from now to sunhigh. We will be watching you in the shadows. " Ivypool explained. "You can also do it together."

The apprentices nodded and started to hunt.

Firepaw creeped towards the mouse. Slam! He slammed it with his paw. He buried the mouse with other prey and continued hunting.

Sunhigh at camp

"How many prey have you caught?" Bluepaw asked, nervous.

"Ten or something." Firepaw mumbled through his mouse.

"Wow! I only caught six or something." Bluepaw meowed in shock and wonder.

Bramblestar leaped on Highledge.

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey come to Highledge to join a clan meeting!" Came Bramblestar's yowl from Highledge.
"These two apprentices have trained hard and passed their assessments."
"Lionblaze, is Firepaw ready to become a warrior?"
"Yes."
"Ivypool, is Bluepaw ready to become a warrior?"
"Yes."
"Warriors of StarClan, I ask you to look down at these two

apprentices. They have trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code. Bluepaw, Firepaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code, and defend your clan, even at the cost of your life?"

"I do."

"I do."

"Then with the powers of StarClan I give you your warrior names. Bluepaw, from now on you will be known as Bluewhisker. StarClan honours your optimism and wits. Firepaw, from now on you will be named as Firepelt. To honour Firestar and because of your firey pelt."

"Bluewhisker! Firepelt! Bluewhisker! Firepelt!"

Chapter 10

[image]

"C'mon! Let's pick the best place in the warriors den!" Firepelt meowed to Bluewhisker. The two newly made warriors have sat their silent vigil and was about to sleep.

"All right." Bluewhisker meowed with enthusiasm.

"Firepelt, come to see me." Bramblestar yowled across the clearing.

The whole clan turned their heads towards Firepelt. He ducked his head, embarassed. He nodded to Bluewhisker and headed towards Bramblestar's den.

"What is it? Should we tell Squirrelflight when she is back from hunting?"

"All right."

"Then let's talk with Squirrelflight later."

Bramblestar nodded and dimissed Firepelt with a flick of his tail.

Firepelt was about to hunt with his sister when Leafpool rushed into camp, dropping her bundle of herbs and yowled, "It's Squirrelflight! Squirrelflight is dead!"

Chapter 11

[image]

Firepelt and Bluewhisker sat silently around their mother's body. Bramblestar shared tongues with his mate for one last time. Firepelt, Bluwhisker and Bramblestar moved her body to the middle of camp and sat their vigil. The whole clan mourned for her. She was an amazing cat. Without her, they would never have survived the twolegs in the old forest. The whole clan loved her and honoured her. But, she would be living in peace with Sandstorm in StarClan now.

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey come to Highledge for a clan meeting." Bramblestar meowed.

"Squirrelflight was a great cat. She led us to this place to live. She was the most encouraging, cheerful cat in ThunderClan. She was a great deputy. I say these words before Squirrelflight's body, so she can hear and approve my choice. Firepelt will be the new deputy of ThunderClan."

The whole clan gasped. Firepelt was only a newly made warrior and he didn't even have an apprentice. Dovewing meowed, "Firepelt didn't have an apprentice." she pointed out, "He was only a newly made warrior."

Daisy looked up and meowed, "Can Firepelt mentor one of my kits? They are six moons old. They are bound to be apprentices any time now."

Bramblestar nodded and continued sitting Squirrelflight's vigil. His eyes were dull with grief and tiredness. But he showed none. Firepelt was amazed by Bramblestar's love for Squirrelflight. Firepelt and Bluewhisker mourned and shared tongues with Squirrelflight.

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey come to Highledge to join a clan meeting!" Bramblestar yowled.

Firepelt slept and woke up. This was important. He was getting his first apprentice!

"Daisy's kits have reached the age of six moons and ready to become apprentices. Cloudkit, Silverkit and Featherkit, come forward."

"Warriors of StarClan, I ask you to look down at these three kits. They have reached the age of six moons and ready to become an apprentice. Featherkit, Silverkit, Cloudkit, do you promise to uphold the warrior code, and defend your clan always?"

"I do!" The three kits nodded confidently.

"Then with the powers of StarClan I give you your apprentice names. Featherkit, Silverkit, Cloudkit, from this moment on until you become a warrior or medicine cat, you will be known as Featherpaw, Cloudpaw and Silverpaw."

Just then, Leafpool spoke up, "I cannot live forever. I must pick an apprentice to heal cats when I am gone. Silverpaw, would you like to be my apprentice?"

Silverpaw nodded and padded towards Leafpool to touch noses with Leafpool.

Bramblestar continued. "Cloudpaw, your mentor will be Firepelt. Featherpaw, your mentor will be Bluewhisker."

"Cloudpaw! Featherpaw! Silverpaw! Cloudpaw! Featherpaw! Silverpaw!"

Chapter 12

[image]

"No! You sheathe your claws!" Firepelt sighed. Cloudpaw is just like the old Cloudtail he mentored in the forest. He wasn't listening at all.

"Cloudpaw! Please pay attention! Featherpaw is already ahead of you! Plus, I have deputy duties to do!"

"Fine," Cloudpaw muttered reluctantly.

They went back to camp.

Bramblestar was grooming himself and waiting for Firepelt to come back.

"Firepelt! Finally! You came back!"

"Brightheart, lead a hunting patrol with Thornclaw, Toadstep, Rosepetal, Hazeltail."

"Poppyfrost, lead a patrol to remark the scent markers and patrol the borders. Go with Cinderheart, Lilyheart, Mousewhisker, Spiderleg, Bumblestripe."

"I will lead a hunting patrol with Cloudpaw, Bluewhisker, Featherpaw, Blossomfall, Lionblaze."

Bramblestar nodded his head, approving Firepelt's orders.

Chapter 13

[image]

Firepelt snuggled deep inside his nest and fell asleep. It was an exhausting day.

"Firepelt."

"Squirrelflight?" Firepelt looked around frantically, trying to locate his mother.

"Yes, I am here. Wait for a moment."

"Squirrelflight!" Firepelt cried, looking at her starry body.

"I am so proud of you, my son. You have been doing great."

"Thank you Squirrelflight. I have something to tell you. Please don't tell anyone else."

"I won't."

"I am actually Firestar. A reincranation."

"I knew it."

"How?"

"From the moment you became an apprentice, I recongnised you immediately. You were so strong, so brave, so sharp. Firepelt couldn't have these qualities. No cat can."

"Okay. Who killed you?"

"It's A....."

Squirrelflight got dimmer and softer and Firepelt woke up. Who. Was the killer? Whose name is "A" something? He thought.

Chapter 14

[image]

Firepelt glanced around camp. Did he see any cat with a name that starts with an 'A'?

Nope. He sent most of the cats out for patrols.

Sighing, he went to Bramblestar and told him about what Squirrelflight said.

"What?!!!!!!" Bramblestar yowled. Firepelt winced. He was sure even the tribe cats could hear Bramblestar's yowl. It was so big that the leafs on a tree fell off.

"I was wondering who it might be." Firepelt whispered and gave Bramblestar a look that said "please don't be so loud!".

Bramblestar's hackles relaxed and nodded. He dismissed Firepelt with a flick of his tail.

Firepelt saw that most of the cats have returned. Now he just need to look for the cat and ask Leafpool for tufts of fur on Squirrelflight.

Chapter 15

[image]

"Nothing?!" Firepelt meowed in shock and gasped at Leafpool, his aunt.

Leafpool shook her head in sorrow. There weren't any tufts of fur in or on Squirrelflight. The killer had been very neat.

"I have to go out and gather herbs, it's almost leaf-bare. Sorry, Firepelt, I will do the best I can."

Firepelt dipped his head respectfully and went away to think of the cat who attacked Squirrelflight.

Is it Ambermoon? Firepelt thought.

Suddenly, a wail and yowl shot through the thorn barrier. Featherpaw was wailing and Bluewhisker was yowling. Firepelt rushed towards his sister and asked, "Are you hurt? What's wrong?"

Bluewhisker panted and meowed, dull in grief, "Leafpool is dead. The last words she said before she died were 'A.....'"

Again! "A" killer?! Firepelt's heart twisted with grief and sorrow. Leafpool had been a great medicine cat and she was honoured and known by many cats, even in other Clans.

FIrpelt bowed his head in grief. He already lost Squirrelflight, and now even Leafpool. His kin are dying. He must found out this 'A' killer.

Chapter 16

[image]

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey come to Highledge for a Clan meeting!"

Bramblestar leapt onto Highledge and yowled. He beckoned Cloudpaw, Silverpaw and Featherpaw towards him.

"As you might know, Leafpool has been murdered, and Silverpaw does not have a mentor. Leafpool, if you can hear me, will you mentor Silverpaw in her dreams?"

A soft whispering breeze swept through the Clan, Firepelt could just picture the words *I will* out.

Bramblestar seemed to hear it too. He nodded and dismissed Silverpaw to go down with a twitch of his ear.

Bramblestar looked up at the sky. "Warriors of StarClan, I ask you to look down at these two apprentices. They have trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code. I commened them a warrior in return."

"Firepelt, is Cloudpaw ready to become a warrior?"

"Yes."

"Bluewhisker, is Featherpaw ready to become a warrior?"

"Yes."

"Cloudpaw, Featherpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code, and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

"I do."

"I do!"

Then with the powers of StarClan I give you your warrior names. Cloudpaw, from now on you will be known as Cloudpelt. StarClan honours your bravery and strength. Featherpaw, from now on you will be known as Feathermist. StarClan honours your quick wits and great stalking and hunting skills."

"Feathermist! Cloudpelt! Feathermist! Cloudpelt!"

Chapter 17

[image]

Silverpaw curled up deeply in her nest. It was an exhausting day. Without Leafpool's guidance and help, and because of her grief for her mentor, Silverpaw was tired and worked slowly than she usually did.

"Silverpaw." Leafpool's sweet scent familiar mew drifted towards Silverpaw.

"Leafpool? Are you here?" Silverpaw jumped to her paws. She was super tired and wanted to sleep immediately. But this was important.

Leafpool's pelt slowly shimmered brighter and brighter until she was completely clear. Her tortoiseshell pelt was well-groomed and sleek. Her eyes were no longer dull but brimmed and longing to go back to ThunderClan and her apprentice. She was happy and relaxed. Her pelt glittering with starlight. Her eyes no longer showed her age, but she was as carefree as a kit again.

"Leafpool! I missed you so much!" Silverpaw ran to her former mentor and licked her shoulder while Leafpool thrust her white muzzle affectionately against her former apprentice. It was a reunion.

They both moved apart from each other a while and Leafpool finally meowed, "Silverpaw, I will be mentoring you in your dreams."

Silverpaw looked at her paws that were originally there, but it had turned into stars.

"What's wrong? What's wrong with me?" Silverpaw mewed, panic flaring in her blue gaze.

Leafpool explained, "You are waking up." She meowed gently.

"Remember the prophecy: Fire alone can save our Clan..."

Silverpaw awoke to the dawn light. She blurted out, "The prophecy is very important! Fire alone can save our Clan!"

Chapter 18

[image]

"Bramblestar! There is a foxtrap by the twoleg fence! You should come and see!" Ashfur raced into camp and yowled.

Bramblestar meowed, "All right. Firepelt, you are in charge."

Firepelt dipped his head politely and went to Highledge to organize patrols.

~Sunset~

Firepelt was worried. Ashfur and Bramblestar had been gone for Sunhigh to Sunset already. He should find out himself. He asked Bluewhisker to help him and went to the twoleg fence to see how they are doing.

As Firepelt got closer, he could smell blood and earsplitting yowls. He ran faster and faster and was horrified to see that Bramblestar was caught in the foxtrap. Flashbacks of him trapped in the foxtrap made him terrified and frozen. Ashfur's eyes were glittering with menace and vengeance. His lips were curled into a sneer. Bramblestar glared at him and his struggles were getting slower and slower. His eyes were almost closed but he still snarled and hiss at Ashfur.

Firepelt leapt towards Ashfur and tackled him without any more hesitation. He did the same way Squirrelflight help him when he was trapped. Bramblestar was finally free and blood welled from his wound. His breathing was getting shallower and shallower. Firepelt supported him and carried him back to camp.

"Bluewhisker! Silverpaw! Bramblestar needs help! He was caught in a foxtrap!" Firepelt hurried forward and put Bramblestar on a moss bed.

Jayfeather came forward, his blind blue gaze rested on Silverpaw

and then to Bramblestar.

"Let me take care of him. Give him air and space!" Jayfeather grunted and flicked irritably with his tail. His skilful and neat moves were impressive.

Suddenly, Bramblestar stopped breathing. His flank stopped moving. After a few moments, he was breathing again and slowly opened his eyes. *He must have been losing a life.* Firepelt thought.

Bramblestar heaved himself up and croaked, "Where is Ashfur?"

Firepelt reported, "Ashfur has not returned to camp."

Everyone looked at him and Bramblestar. Mousewhisker asked, "What in the name of StarClan happened?"

Firepelt looked at Bramblestar, who gave him an encouraging nod.

Firepelt meowed, "Ashfur was trying to kill Bramblestar in a foxtrap. He made Bramblestar lose a life."

The whole Clan gasped in shock. They always thought that Ashfur was a very loyal warrior. Ferncloud looked terrified at the thought that her brother was a murderer to cats, let alone a Clan leader. She let out a terrifying whimper and moved closer to Dustpelt, her mate stroke her gently with his tail and murmured comforting words in her ear. Silverpaw gave her some thyme and poppy seeds and soon, she was asleep in the medicine den.

Bramblestar flicked his amber gaze towards Firepelt. "Keep watching Ashfur," he ordered. "I don't really trust him now."

Firepelt dipped his head and started to organize patrols and hunt.

Chapter 19

[image]

Firepelt hissed under his teeth. Ashfur had invited him to go to meet him and he got tackled by the older warrior.

"Why did you kill Squirrelflight and Leafpool and Bramblestar?"

"Don't you see?" Ashfur taunted. "I knew you were Firestar. I want you to experience the pain I felt when Squirrelflight rejected me. You should know and change her, she is your daughter. I want you to feel the pain when you lose your most loved ones." There was a hint of hunger for power in his meow. Firepelt shuddered at the tone of his taunting.

Ashfur sneered. Without warning, he leapt at Firepelt and sliced his belly. Firepelt groaned in pain, but he didn't back away. Instead, he raced towards Ashfur and clawed at him as well. Just as he was about to land his blow on Ashfur, the older warrior pinned him down. Firepelt struggled under the weight of Ashfur. Then he remembered Lionblaze saying that when you relax, the enemy will think that you are beaten. He relaxed and closed his eyes. Ashfur stepped away a whisker-length and immediately whisked past him.

"Brave little warrior." Ashfur taunted, shaking blood from his eye where Firepelt slashed him. Ashfur snarled, menace glittering in his eyes. He lunged forward, landing a blow so hard that Firepelt felt like the air was knocked out of him. Blood trickled from his back and he was numb all over. He felt like he was about to die. Ashfur was about to land the death blow when Firepelt saw a streak of brown. Bramblestar was in front of him, defending his son.

Firepelt felt warmth rising in him as Bramblestar gave him determination. He stood up immediately and clawed at Ashfur. They were about to win when Ashfur stood up and sliced open Bramblestar's throat. Eerie silence loomed over them as Bramblestar lay on the grass. Firepelt stared in horror as he realized that this was his last life.

"Come to me," Bramblestar whispered. "Firepelt, you are a brave and honourable warrior. You are the fire. Even without me, I know you will save the Clan from Ashfur. I know you will. Trust yourself. Follow your instincts. I am proud to be your father." Then, the light died from his eyes and he never moved again.

Firepelt touched noses with his father and turned to Ashfur, "Face me! I will defend the Clan from you, Ashfur. I will save the Clan!" He leapt at Ashfur and landed a blow on him so hard that it almost killed him. Ashfur reeled back and sliced Firepelt one more time before accepting his death. Firepelt nipped at his throat. Ashfur's body convulsed, and he lay still, unmoving.

Firepelt realized that the whole ThunderClan was looking. Suddenly, his legs gave away and he was plunged into darkness.

Chapter 20

[image]

"...He's waking...." Voices start to appear as Firepelt blinked open his eyes. His was lying in a mossy comfortable nest.

"I thought I would lose you..." Bluewhisker whispered, her eyes glittering with tears and joy.

Firepelt stood up. He will lead ThunderClan now.

Silverleaf meowed, "Leafpool gave me my name when she was mentoring me!" she explained. Cloudpelt and Feathermistshared tongues with Silverleaf proudly.

Silverleaf and Jayfeather led Firepelt to Moonpool and he dipped his nose into the water.

Chapter 21

[image]

Firepelt looked around. He could smell the scent of newleaf and stars appearing.

"Welcome to StarClan, Firepelt. It is time to receive your nine lives." A voice said, not startling Firepelt as he passed this before, but he couldn't seem to remember it. Perhaps it's because of that he had a new life.

Sandstorm meowed, "With this life I give you loyalty. Do what you think is right, even if your Clan rejects it. Loyalty doesn't come from blood, but it comes from what you show to your Clan and everyone else. I will be waiting for you again, my love. Have kits if you want."

A spasm passed Firepelt's body. He felt the pain again.

Leafpool meowed, "With this life I give you compassion. Use it to care for sick cats and elders in the Clan, because they are the cats who we should most honour. Treat the sick and hurt gently, and treat the warriors boldly with determination. I will be waiting for you again, father."

A gentler spasm passed Firepelt this time.

Squirrelflight meowed, "With this life I give you determination. Do your best in whatever you can. Do not doubt yourself. Trust yourself that you can do well to lead you into success. I will be waiting again, father."

A strong spasm passed Firepelt. He flinched at how Squirrelflight was determined.

Sorreltail meowed, "With this life I give you love. Treat your Clan like a mother cares for her kits. Pity them when they are hurt or ill.

Love the cats even if they have done something wrong. Trust your heart and love to guide you gently to take care of your Clan well."

Firepelt thought that this life would be gentle, but it was almost the strongest spasm. He was shocked for the love the mothers gave their kits.

Runningwind meowed, "With this life I give you tireless energy. So you will not get beaten in Battle. I will be there, Firestar."

A huge spasm passed Firepelt.

Hollyleaf appeared. Her green eyes glowing with wisdom and longing.

"Hollyleaf!" Firepelt meowed in joy. His granddaughter was there.

Hollyleaf meowed, "With this life I give you the choice of the warrior code. Serve your Clan and follow the warrior code. You may break a few rules if it is really nessacary, but always have the warrior code in your heart."

A strong spasm of Hollyleaf's desire and love for the warrior code passed Firepelt.

Brindleface meowed, "With this life I give you love and pity for every cat, even your worst enemies. Treat cats with pity and live equally, and pity those whole are sad or angry especially. Try to find out why they are sad or angry."

A spasm passed Firepelt.

Redtail meowed, "With this life I give you justice. So that you may find out the truth when others do not. To find out the truth to stop a whole lot of commotion. So they can live peacefully."

A spasm passed Firepelt.

Bramblestar meowed, "Firepelt, you are an honourable cat. You saved the Clan many times, no matter you are Firestar or Firepelt. You have cared and pitied for every cat. You have saved many lives. With this life I give you nobility. So that you may serve the Clan

well with all your lives and qualities. You saved the Clan from a treacherous murderer. You have loved this Clan, even if you were a kittypet at start. I will guide your paws forever. In StarClan."

A spasm, strongest of them all passed Firepelt.

"You have received your nine lives." The cats who had given Firepelt his lives meowed altogether. "From this moment on, you will be known as Firestar, the light, once again of ThunderClan."

A huge light blinded him, and he, was at Moonpool again.

Chapter 22

[image]

"The new deputy of ThunderClan will be Bluewhisker!" Firestar announced and gave his sister an optimistic and encouraging lick.

Bluewhisker dipped her head respectfully and began to organize patrols.

Firestar looked at Feathermist. She was expecting his kits! She was in nursery resting and eating and chatting with other queens.

Firestar heard a yowl of shock and pain. Feathermist was going to birth their kits soon. Her belly was huge!

"No! Not like that! Listen to me!" Firestar heard a certain tom's meow and flicked his tail in amusement as he realized that it was Jayfeather.

Firestar meowed, "Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey come to Highledge for a Clan meeting!"

The cats gathered.

"I, Firestar, leader of ThunderClan ask StarClan warriors to look down at this apprentice. He has trained hard to understand the ways of your noble warrior code. And I commend him a warrior in return."

"Wingpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code, serve and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

"I do." Confidence glittered in the young tom's amber eyes.

"Then with the powers of StarClan I give you your warrior name. Wingpaw, from now on you will be known as Wingflight. StarClan honours your bravery and speed."

Poppyfrost, who had been Wingflight's mother looked proud and

happy. Berrynose chanted Wingflight's name loudly.

Chapter 23

"Feathermist is having her kits!" Daisy yowled. Firestar immediately alerted and rushed into nursery. Jayfeather and Silverleaf got borage and ran to nursery as well. Silverleaf murmured gentle words into the queen's ear and gave her a bit of borage. Feathermist panted and shrieked with pain as a spasm passed her body.

Feathermist gasped with pain and shock and Jayfeather encouraged her, "Feathermist, you are a brave young cat. You can deliver these kits--your kits into ThunderClan. Just for a few more minutes, and you will be able to see your kits." Firestar also stroked her belly gently with his tail.

Feathermist yowled and the first kit was out. Firestar licked it and licked the second, and the third one and gave them to his mate for her to suckle to kits. Firestar purred and Feathermist sighed with relief. Feathermist said, "Let's name this Spotkit. Look at her beautiful tortoiseshell pattern." She said, pointing to a tortoiseshell she-kit. Firestar nodded in agreement and said, "Let's name the other two later. You should rest and let your kits suckle." The fluffy cream she-cat nodded and rested in her comfortable nest.

Firestar went back to his den and looked down at the Clan. Everything is peaceful and normal, except for Jayfeather scolding his apprentice. Firestar curled up his tail and tried to hide his amusement. The hunting patrols are back. He thought as Cloudpelt, Gingerpaw, Wingflight, Whitepaw and a few other cats' patrols got back, mouths full of prey. They put their kill on the fresh-kill pile and the apprentices took some pieces or prey to give to Cloudtail, Brackenfur, Brightheart and Graystripe, the elders.

Hollytuft's border patrol had returned and Flywhisker went to Firestar's den to report. Flywhisker growled, "ShadowClan moved their borders again!" Firestar narrowed his eyes and said, "Are you up for another patrol?" Flywhisker nodded. Firestar said, "Then lead a patrol to the border and mark it twice. Take any cat you want with you." Flywhisker dipped her head and went to find the cats she

needed. Firestar sank back down in his nest to have a quick nap.

Chapter 24

Firestar looked around camp and saw that everything was normal. Well, not exactly as normal as everyday life, because instead of scolding his apprentice, Jayfeather praised Silverleaf. He decided to visit his mate, and his three daughters, Moonkit, Spotkit and Shimmerkit. The moment he padded into nursery, a flurry of tiny paws raked past him and he was pinned to the ground, slightly. He sat up and saw his lively daughters sitting on his body. He purred with amusement and chuckled, "You are getting too rough and big for nursery!" Bluewhisker came in and meowed thoughtfully, "You know, it's time those three were apprenticed." Firestar nodded and leapt onto Highledge, and yowled, "Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey come to Highledge for a Clan meeting!" The cats gathered and Feathermist licked on his daughters furiously. He continued, "Today, I am going to perform my favourite and most important ceremony. The Naming Ceremony. Spotkit, Shimmerkit, Snowkit, come forward. StarClan, I ask you to look down at these kits. They have reached their sixth moon and ready to become apprentices." Firestar gazed down at his daughters and asked, "Spotkit, Snowkit, Shimerkit, until the moment you recieve your warrior name, you will be known as Spotpaw, Snowpaw and Shimmerpaw."

"Shimmerpaw, Cloudpelt."

"Spotpaw, Sorrelstripe."

"Snowpaw, Larksong."

The apprentices and mentors touched noses and the mentors started to mentor their apprentices.

Firestar leapt down and went to the medicine den. He asked, "Jayfeather, Silverleaf, have you recieved any strange dreams or prophecies?" The medicine cats shook their heads, and Firestar retreated with a respectful dip of his head. Fire alone will save the Clan. The words still echoed in his ears. Perhaps the prophecy has

finally been completed. He went to his den to think about it and shared tongues with Feathermist as they thought about the prophecy together.

Epilogue

[image]

Starry shapes formed in the sky. A dark brown tabby asked, "Is Firestar leading well?" A blue-gray she-cat answered, "He's leading well, Bramblestar. don't worry." Bramblestar sighed in relief and continued to listen to the meeting.

A gray she-cat meowed, "Firestar is leading good, as always." The old cat rasped. "He leads well."

"I agree."

"Me too."

"Did we do it right to send him the prophecy?" A small tabby tom asked.

"It's fine. We did it together and decided it was right. No need to fear, Littlecloud."

"Bluestar! But–" A ginger she-cat exclaimed.

Bluestar soothed, "Don't worry Sandstorm. Don't worry, everyone."

The starry shapes' fur seemed to lie flat a little. They relaxed.

"What do we do now?"

"Yes. Send him another prophecy?"

"Let's just wait for him to lead ThunderClan first." Sandstorm meowed firmly."

"I agree."

"Agreed."

Murmurs of agreement rose and gradually got softer. The cats

seemed content and relaxed. They ended the meeting but Bluestar remained on the spot. She whispered, "Fire alone cna save the Clan. Firestar, you are the fire. And you saved the Clan from Ashfur. Fire alone can save the Clan."

Authors Note

[image]

Hi everyone! It's me, SnowcloudOfIceClan. You might be wondering why I put Icecloud for this chapter because....It's my profile picture!

Thank you for all my wonderful followers and readers, I have reached 1k readers with your help! Should I do a book two or not? I can't decide! So... that's up to you, readers!

~Spoiler Alert~

I am planning to do a Warrior Cats RP (roleplay) for a 50-follower special and now I already have 45 folowers! Do you think the title of the book should just be Warrior Cats RP or another name? Comment below! And thank you
for Itz_Karies, zozgrossman and Scruffykitties for providing ideas!